Queen of Teeth - Backstory

This one's from 2014 and it has a few missing characters, so like, keep that in mind. It was also planned to be an RPG Maker game, so it was given two endings.

Far in the future, the world suffered at the hands of a disease epidemic. It rapidly killed off most of the human population, and in the US, all that remained were small colonies scattered about. Society was organized this way so that towns had enough population to keep providing resources to live off of, but said groups were small and far away enough to minimize the risk of further spreading the disease.

One such colony in the midwest not only had the disease to deal with, but the threat of body snatchers on their hands.

A group of ten people (ages young teen to young adult) were following the command of a 17 year-old titled "The Queen of Teeth". None of these followers knew her real name, nor did they know much of her history. The most detailed background given on Queen was that, her whole life, she's been able to talk to this group of gods (these gods were the ones who gave her her title, in fact). These gods had a vice grip on her life, and a few years back, they commanded her to run away and live by herself in the woods surrounding a neighboring colony. There she became self-sufficient, and after a year or so, the gods told her to go out and find ten followers. She took in those who were both willing to join and who had no one left, whose loved ones were taken by the disease.

The members who I at least had a general concept of were:

Shiloh, who acted somewhat as the warrior of the cult. They had an incredibly defensive nature, and often used brute force to get their way.

Marie, the quiet pushover. She just followed orders and stayed out of the way for the most part. She was highly intelligent, though, and was held highly for her ability to make plans.

Tie, the mom figure of the cult. She was probably the most morally sound of the group, in fact she even disagreed with what the cult's purpose was. She joined regardless, as it was the best option for support she had.

Lemon, who was actually nicknamed Lemon by the cult by how sour-sweet her personalty was. She had a very deadpan, mischievous sense of humor.

Mango, who actually was legally named Mango. This guy was the hothead asshole stereotype, and like Shiloh, was also a brute force kinda guy.

The purpose of this cult was to collect the bodies of those who died from the disease. It was Queen's job to collect the teeth from said bodies. She wasn't given an explanation, she was just told to do it, and so she had to do it. And so did her followers. The townspeople weren't too happy about this bunch, and actually "weren't too happy" is an understatement: They DESPISED the cult. They would fight back with everything they had to protect the bodies, but the followers fought back harder. Sometimes they failed, sometimes they won.

After a decent amount of time of collecting teeth, while she was to continue this task, Queen was warned by the gods that the deed was almost done, and that her followers would slowly die off. One by one, each follower would pass away, and Queen was to collect their teeth as well. Her followers' teeth were to be stored as individuals, not carelessly thrown into jars like the townspeoples' teeth. She was told that, once the final follower died, she would become a god herself. Queen was specifically told not to tell her followers of this message, as it would interfere with the natural flow of fate.

Just as the gods predicted, each day, someone in the cult was murdered. Because it was obviously a murder, the followers tried desperately to figure out who was doing these things. Their first suspicions were townspeople, but no matter how picky they got with keeping each other protected, someone always ended up dead. The followers then started pointing fingers at each other, which caused a period of isolation. Another death occurred, though, and Tie brought up that avoiding each other wasn't going to help in any way whatsoever. Nobody knew what to do.

Finally, only one follower was left: Marie. The only one left for Marie to kill was Queen, who had been isolating herself more and more as of lately, to the point where nobody had seen her at all during the past couple days (this isolation made the few remaining followers feel dead certain that Queen was at fault somehow). The gods had told Queen about the lone survivor, and informed her of why Marie did what she did. She was sick of feeling hated by the town, sick of the cult's actions, sick of corpses, all she wanted to do was go home. But she couldn't. She was associated with the cult, nobody would accept her at home. She thought, maybe if she killed off the cult and put an end to the body snatching, the colony would have more respect for her and welcome her warmly.

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Meanwhile, Queen was experiencing some changes in herself. She had been feeling these changes gradually as she collected the teeth of her followers, and now that she had nine out of ten sets collected, these changes were as concentrated as they would get before she became a god. She felt like she was one with the gods who commanded her this whole time, yet simultaneously she was still an individual. She could feel the heartbeats of those buried in the woods she lived in. The feeling you get right before an enormous storm rolls in lingered in her for days prior.

From here, a physical fight ensued. There were two outcomes:

The Queen of Teeth kills Marie. That night, loneliness ate away at her as she became a god. The other gods “comforted” her (though it wasn’t very comforting at all), reassuring her that she didn’t need anyone anymore. She transcended, she was with them now. It didn’t ease the emptiness and guilt she felt, and she didn’t think she could ever get used to her place as a god.

Marie kills The Queen of Teeth. She left Queen’s body where it laid, and returned home. The townspeople didn’t give Marie time to explain. She screamed at them to listen, through the rocks being thrown at her, through the shovels and pitchforks being slammed against her body, through the mob of bodies kicking her to the ground. She didn’t live to continue her story.